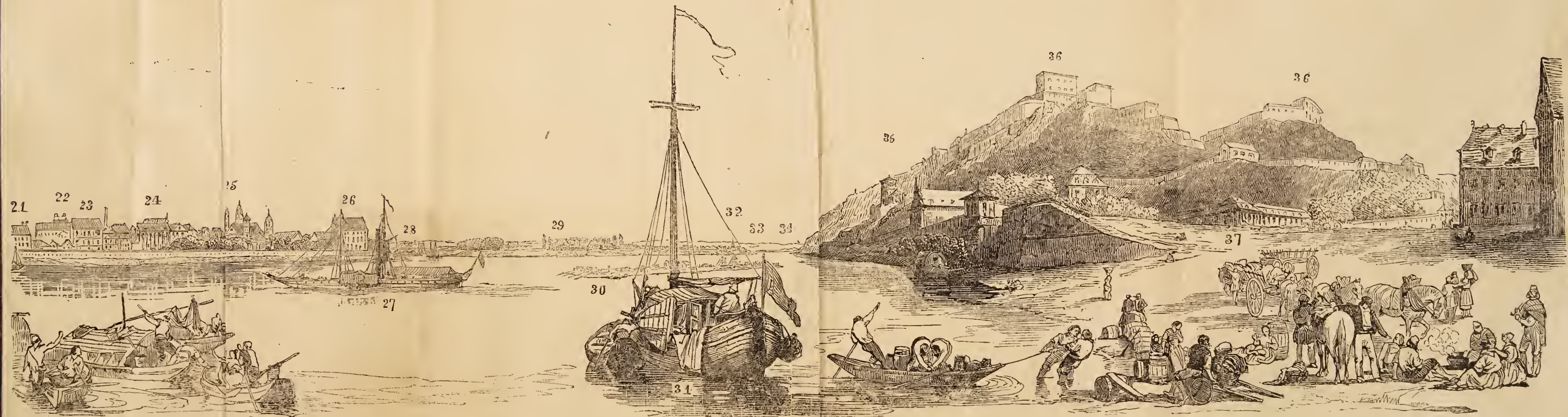


EXPLANATION of a View of COBLENTZ, EHRENBREITSTEIN, and the RHINE, now Exhibiting at the PANORAMA, LEICESTER SQUARE.



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|-----------------------------------|--|-----------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1 Town of Ehrenbreitstein | 5 Stolzenfels | 7 Island of Oberworth | 11 The Electoral Palace | 13 Hotel de Trois Suisses | 17 Jesuits' Convent |
| 2 Hotel de Ville, Ehrenbreitstein | 6 Village of Pfaffendorf, beyond which is Hockheim | 8 Bridge of Boats | 12 Forts Alexander and Constantine | 14 Posting House for Ems | 18 Notre Dame |
| 3 Cheval Blanc | | 9 The Rhine | 13 Hotel Belle Vue | 15 Church of St. Florin | 19 Landing place for Steamers |
| 4 Pfaffendorf | | | | 16 Hotel de Ghent | 20 Rheinberg Hotel |



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|----------------------|-------------------------|------------------------|----------------|--------------------------------|
| 21 Hotel de Coblenz | 24 Infant School | 27 Steam Boat, Leopold | 32 Neuendorf | 35 John Tower |
| 22 Protestant Church | 25 Church of St. Castor | 28 Moselle Bridge | 33 Neiderwerth | 36 Ehrenbreitstein |
| 23 Hotel de Paris | 26 Dutch House | | 34 Ballendier | 37 The House of the Commandant |



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DESCRIPTION
OF
A VIEW OF THE CITY
OF
COBLENZ,
THE FORTRESS OF
EHRENBREITSTEIN,
THE RHINE,
AND THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY,
NOW EXHIBITING
AT
THE PANORAMA, LEICESTER SQUARE.

Painted from Drawings taken on the spot, by the Proprietor,
ROBERT BURFORD.

L O N D O N :
PRINTED BY GEO. NICHOLS, EARL'S COURT, LEICESTER SQUARE.

COBLENTZ.

" Adieu to thee, fair Rhine! how long delighted
The stranger fain would linger on his way!
Thine is a scene alike where souls united,
Or lonely contemplation thus might stray;
And could the ceaseless vultures cease to prey
On self condemning bosoms, it were here
Where nature, nor too sombre, nor too gay,
Wild but not rude, awful yet not austere,
Is to the mellow earth as autumn to the year.

Adieu to thee again! a vain adieu!
There can be no farewell to scene like thine;
The mind is colored by thy every hue;
And if reluctantly the eyes resign
Their cherished gaze upon thee, lovely Rhine!
'Tis with the thankful glance of parting praise;
More mighty spots might rise—more glaring shine,
But none unite in one attaching maze,
The brilliant, fair, and soft—the glories of old days."

BYRON.

THE Rhine is universally allowed to be the most picturesque and romantic, as well as the most historically interesting river in Europe. It is in the language of poetry alone that the delightful prospects it presents can, with any degree of justice, be portrayed; for all that the most skilful composer of ideal scenery could conceive or effect, with wood and water, hill and dale, modern villages smiling amid fertile vineyards and blooming verdure, and shattered castles proudly frowning from the bare summits of scathed rocks, has here been done in every possible variety.

"A blending of all beauties; streams and dells,
Fruit, foliage, crag, wood, corn field, mountain, vine,
And chiefless castles breathing stern farewells
From gray but leafy walls, where ruin greenly dwells."

From Mayence to Cologne, a distance of about one hundred and twenty miles, is considered the most beautiful portion of this splendid river, about midway between these two places, and, at its widest part, stands Coblenz, the subject of the present Panorama; and throughout the whole of its long course, there is no place on it its delightful banks, that can surpass it for situation, and the boldness and beauty of the surrounding scenery; for from whichever side it is approached, either by land or by water, it presents a picturesque, peculiar, and lovely picture. From Ehrenbreitstein, the heights of Pfaffendorf, the Chartreuse, or from the river, the view is equally fine, although each possesses its own peculiar characteristic; the latter, as embracing a more comprehensive coup d'œil of every feature of grandeur and interest, has been selected for the point of view. From hence the spectator commands a considerable extent of the river, which here flows with a volume and majesty of current that renders it imposing,

whilst the boats of various kinds, rafts, &c. that cover its surface, considerably enliven the scene. On a kind of peninsula or isthmus of land, formed by the confluence of the Rhine with the Moselle, stands the city; rising, as it were, from the bosom of the waters, and occupying a triangular level; its front stretching at right angles along the left bank of the former, and the right bank of the latter; presenting a long line of white and coloured buildings, some of very peculiar character, a magnificent palace, and some curiously formed towers and steeples of churches; the whole surrounded by strong fortifications even to the water's edge, and backed by high and picturesque mountains.

On the right bank of the river, immediately opposite the city, stands the grandest and most important object in the view—the huge and mighty Ehrenbreitstein, the Gibraltar of the Rhine, with its vast crown of fortifications, rising in towering majesty from the crest of its nearly perpendicular rock, formidably picturesque, frowning in threatening majesty on all beneath. At the base of the rock, the small town of Ehrenbreitstein, with the palace of the Electors of Treves, and the adjacent village and heights of Pfaffendorf, together with the curiously constructed bridge of boats crossing from Coblenz, and the ancient bridge of the Moselle, backed by vine-clad hills, are pleasing features; whilst above and below the “glorious river,” ever rolling onward, is seen winding into the distance through fertile and well cultivated plains, fruitful orchards, luxuriant corn fields, and rich vineyards—studded by numerous towns and villages, embosomed in foliage, and overtopped by eminences shrouded by dark forests, and crowned by the chiefless castles and mouldering remains of feudal times, finely reposing against the more elevated forms of the distant mountains, or standing in bold relief against the horizon, where they are traced with a distinct outline and with rich deep tone—perpetual remnants of departed ages, each with a legend and character of its own. So much picturesque and richly embellished scenery under the eye at one view, such an endless combination of hill and valley, lofty brow, and bold ravine—now rising into magnificence, now sinking into soft loveliness, that completes the panorama—is unspeakably beautiful and captivating.

Coblenz, anciently called Confluentia, from the union of the two rivers, is the capital of the Rhenish provinces of Prussia. So convenient a situation, from its central position, and the security it afforded, both for war and commerce, was not likely to be overlooked by the Romans; so that it was one of the first cities planted by them on the Rhine, and became, in very early days, an important post—the station of the first legion. Drusus Germanicus is said to have fortified, if not first erected the city B.C. 13. Little, however, is known of its history for several centuries, excepting that it was the residence of some of the Roman Emperors, and Kings of the Franks, for the convenience of intercourse with other parts of Europe and France. Charlemagne often resorted to the city, when he resided at his palace of Ingelheim, and his rival grandchildren met here, in 843, to prepare the articles for the treaty of Verdun, by which his empire was subdivided amongst them; when Coblenz became part of the kingdom of Lorraine, and remained so for about one hundred and fifty years, when it was again annexed to the German empire.

About the year 1018, the whole territory of Treves regained the distinction as a separate country, which the Romans had given it by calling

the inhabitants Treveri, and Coblenz became an independant ecclesiastical state, having been given by Heinrich II., Emperor of Germany, to Poppo, Archbishop of Treves; and was thenceforward the capital, and favorite residence of the Archbishops and Electors, who in turbulent times made Ehrenbreitstein their stronghold, and confided the hereditary stewardship of the city to the Pfalzgrafs of the Rhine. At this period the opulence and importance of the city was at its height; it was one of the principal places on the Rhine, and extended not only over the peninsula on which it now stands, and to a considerable distance on the opposite bank of the Rhine, but had an extensive suburb on the Moselle, called little Coblenz, of which not a trace now remains. Clement, the last of the Electors, erected the Palace, and the new quarter which bears his name.

Coblenz has at various times had its misfortunes, and the hand of war has frequently dealt severely with it. In the thirty years war it repeatedly changed masters, Spaniards, Swedes, French, Imperialists under Wallenstein, and the Protestant party, being successively in possession. In 1688, it was bombarded for some time by the armies of Louis XIV., and almost reduced to ruins, but was not taken.

At the commencement of the French revolution, Coblenz became the chief rendezvous of the emigrants from that nation, who to the number, it is said, of ten thousand, found refuge within its walls. During the winter of 1791, the French princes, their followers, and adherents, were nobly entertained and protected by the Elector, before they marched to Champaign, to experience those disasters which completed the overthrow of their devoted house. Here were raised sixty or seventy squadrons of cavalry, who with at least six thousand horses, were quartered in the city; the infantry being principally cantoned in the neighbouring towns. In 1794, General Jourdain compelled the Austrians to retire; General Clairfayt, who occupied a position on the Roer, resisted for some time, but being defeated, General Moreau, with a detachment of the French army, occupied the city.

Coblenz, from being built at the extreme point of junction of the two rivers, is in shape nearly triangular, one broad side only being open to the land. The front towards the Rhine does not present any remarkable feature, the various towers and spires are unimportant, and the numerous white walls and slate roofs have a cold effect, added to which, a loop-holed wall that surrounds the whole, disfigures the view, and gives it a dull and heavy appearance; still, however, there is a distinguishing air of neatness and regularity throughout that is extremely pleasing. Some of the squares, especially the Clemenstadt, are spacious and handsome, and the streets for a fortified town are tolerably wide; one good street of lofty ancient houses, crosses the town from the northern gate at the Moselle Bridge, from which others branch on either side to the walls; adjoining which other streets surround the whole. Previous to the French revolution, Coblenz contained three parish churches, a Jesuit's church and college, two other colleges, four convents of monks, and three nunneries; it has now four Catholic and one Protestant churches. The houses are generally built of stone, and many, especially some of the hotels, are large and substantial erections. There are but very few public buildings of importance, the new Electoral Palace, the Theatre, and the Cassino, in the new quarter, which is still incomplete, being the principal. There are

altogether about eleven hundred houses, and the population including Ehrenbrietstein, and the Garrison, does not number above twenty-two thousand.

Coblentz, by the extensive fortifications by which it is surrounded, is the bulwark of Germany, and the Prussian dominions, on the side of France. These vast defences which occupied twenty years to complete, and which are unique in their way, combine the two systems of fortification of Carnot and Montalambert, and the works on the left banks of the Rhine, in connection with the citadel on the right, form a fortified camp capable of lodging an army of one hundred thousand men. Independent of the defences of the town, there are detached and external—Fort Kaiser Franz or Petersburg, below it on the left bank of the Moselle, which commands the approaches from Cologne and Treves. The Forts Alexander and Constantine, on the Chatreuse above the town, commanding the road from Mayence, and that over the Hundsruock Mountains; and lastly Ehrenbreitstein, which with Pfaffendorf, and some works on the neighbouring heights, sweep the stream of the Rhine, and the road through the Duchy of Nassau.

Although Coblentz has not any manufactories of consequence, yet it is a place of considerable commercial importance; being a free port, it carries on an active trade up and down the rivers Rhine, Moselle, and Lahn; supplying the surrounding country with colonial produce, and manufactures, and receiving in return, wines and other produce; for from its central position and vicinity to the wine districts, it forms the staple depôt for nearly all the Rhine and Moselle wines, going down the river to Great Britain, Holland, and other parts; as well as for Seltzer and other mineral waters from Nassau, &c. immense quantities of which are annually shipped. The presence also of the civil and military government, the president of the Rhenish Provinces, and the General Commandment, and a considerable garrison; the constant arrival and departure of the steam boats up to Mayence, or down to Cologne, and to Treves by the Moselle; the number of carriages and other conveyances that pass through, it being the point of junction of the great roads to Frankfort, and by Treves to Paris, and its vicinity to the fashionable watering place Ems, render it, especially in summer, a very lively and bustling place.

EXPLANATION OF THE ENGRAVING

1.—Town of Ehrenbreitstein.

The town, situated at the foot of the mountain, is considered to be a suburb to Coblenz; it was formerly much larger, but at present does not contain more than two thousand inhabitants. The most important building in it, is the ancient Castle of Philipstahl, erected by the Elector, Philip Christopher, for a long period the palace of the Electors of Treves. When the new palace in Coblenz was built, this was converted into barracks, and it has since been used for municipal and other purposes.

4.—Pfaffendorf.

A circular redoubt, with outworks, situated on a hill, nearly as steep and as lofty as that on which Ehrenbrietstein stands; at the foot of the hill is seen the pretty village of the same name, a favourite resort of the inhabitants of Coblenz, who make parties of pleasure to the fine gardens in its environs. The Thal, or valley of Ehrenbreitstein, which runs inland between these hills, is justly celebrated for its fertility and romantic beauty.

5.—Stolzenfels.

A fine ruin of a large castle, situated on a bold eminence, above the village of Kapellen; a little in advance of which the river Lahn, which rises in Westerwald, and crosses Hesse and Nassau, enters the Rhine. Stolzenfels, then called Die Stolze Veste, or the Proud Fortress, was, at the commencement of the fourteenth century, one of the most formidable robber fortresses on the banks of the Rhine. Werner, Archbishop of Treves, who died here in 1418, and who was much given to alchymical studies, was supposed to have left immense treasures in the vaults beneath the castle, in searching for which, John of Baden, one of the ablest Archbishops, nearly a century subsequently, spent much time and money, of course, without success. In 1688, the fortifications were destroyed by the French, and were not repaired, and the whole went to decay. At one time the castle was offered for sale at a merely nominal price, but did not find a purchaser. It has since been presented by the city to the Crown Prince of Prussia (the present King), by whom it has been repaired.

6.—Village of Pfaffendorf, beyond which is Horheim.

A small and pretty village, the neighbourhood of which is celebrated for its red wine, which is of fine quality; at the extremity of the village stands the magnificent villa and fine grounds of M. Mendelssohn, banker, of Berlin. Horheim is the last Prussian village on the right bank of the Rhine.

7.—Island of Oberworth.

A charming and fertile island, in the centre of the river, sometimes called Magdalenworth, from having been the site of a famous nunnery, founded early in the twelfth century, which was afterwards secularized, and finally destroyed on the cession of the left bank of the river to France, in the first revolutionary war. A portion of the old building now forms the villa of Count Pfaffenhofen.

8.—Bridge of Boats.

There is not any bridge of stone or brick, across the Rhine, throughout the whole of its course, from lake Constance to the sea. The *Schiffbrücke*, or bridge of boats of Coblenz, was thrown across to the valley of Ehrenbreitstein in 1819, to replace the old fly bridge, at the cost of eighty thousand florins. It reposes on thirty-six large barges, which are securely moored, and, of course, rises and falls as the water—which is here about one thousand two hundred and fifty feet in width—increases or diminishes. By an ingenious contrivance, craft and the large rafts that come down the river, are allowed to pass, by two or more of the barges, with the platform they support being unmoored, and suffered to drop down the stream for a short distance. A small toll on carriages and foot passengers is collected.

9.—The Rhine.

This remarkable and most beautiful river, classic from its many legends of poetry and romance, rises in the Canton of the Grisons, nearly in the centre of Switzerland, and flowing from south to north, passes through Lake Constance, being fed by many tributary streams, and losing much of its water by the formation of other rivers; the main branch, which retains its original name, after traversing Holland, enters the sea at Catwick, having performed a course of nearly nine hundred miles, six hundred and thirty of which are navigable. There may be rivers that are of greater length, and whose volume of water is more considerable, but there are not any that unite every thing that can render an earthly object magnificent and charming, in the same degree, as the Rhine. Its banks throughout present a series of the most enchanting views, which develop themselves and arrest the imagination in one perpetual and ever changing chain of beauty and grandeur; scenes for richness, novelty, and majesty, not to be paralleled in any other part of the world. Now mountains rise in threatening majesty, overhanging the flood; steep cliffs sometimes presenting bare and rugged peaks, at others covered with thick woods or luxuriant foliage, are reflected in the clear stream; again the winding of the river opens into graceful amphitheatres, clothed with fruitful vineyards, for which skill and industry have won a domain in the fortresses of nature, being carried to every chink and crevice that the sun can reach; whilst all between presents one vast and highly cultivated orchard. The lofty spires and antique buildings of the many populous cities, flourishing towns, and pretty villages, that rise above the foliage, speak of present happiness and peace; and the ruined castles perched on the rocks, perpetual remnants of departed ages, recall to recollection the times when rapacious feudal princes, barons, and knightly bandits, were the highwaymen of the day, and spread terror on all around.

The vast number of these ruins create astonishment, scarcely a height of any importance is without one, and each has its separate legend—the chivalrous exploits or unbounded hospitality of its baron—the wonderful interference of the world of spirits—or some moving tale of love and misfortune, of the time in which they flourished. These strongholds were mostly demolished in the middle of the thirteenth century, when the high-born robbers were so numerous, and their depredations so destructive of commerce, that the principal mercantile towns of Europe, all more or less interested, entered into a solemn league for protecting the navigation of the Rhine, denominated the Hanseatic league: which was quickly followed by the destruction of the castles on its banks, which, from being the terror of the navigator, have become, from their picturesque appearance, the admiration of the tourist.

Nor is it alone to its natural beauties that the Rhine owes its fame, for its name has been associated in every age with the momentous events in the history of the adjoining nations; and it presents many historical recollections of Roman conquests and defeats, the chivalrous exploits of the feudal ages, and great ecclesiastical councils; and has been the theatre of many of the important battles and negotiations of modern times, that have changed the destinies of Germany.

36.—Ehrenbreitstein,

The mighty and stupendous "broad stone of honour," the Gibraltar of the Rhine, and the bulwark of Germany, crowned with fortresses, the pride of modern masonry, and exhibiting all the intricate contrivances of modern engineering; is a grand mass, which stands proudly frowning in sullen majesty, casting its deep and darkened shadow on the calm and glassy surface of the river below. A stupendous effort of human labour, carrying out the designs of the noblest genius; to the eye of the soldier, a specimen of military architecture, that cannot fail to be highly interesting. In the time of the Romans the rock was esteemed an important station, and was, under Julian the apostate, crowned by a castrum or fortified camp. Little is known of it during the next seven centuries, and it is probable that it shared the fate of all their other fortresses erected for the purpose of protecting Gaul from the incursions of the German tribes. The first modern fortress, under the name of Hermanstein, was erected by Prince Bishop Herman Hillinus in the twelfth century, which was considerably enlarged and strengthened, particularly by John, Margrave of Baden, until the whole was considered to be impregnable. During the wars between the Germans and French, the possession of it was fiercely contested, and in the thirty years' war it surrendered to various masters. At one period it withstood the attacks of eighty thousand French troops on the southern side, and forty thousand on the northern; the garrison for many months baffling the most stubborn efforts of the besiegers. By the treaty of 1642, the works were partially destroyed, but at the peace of Westphalia, the fortress having been restored to the Electorate, they were again repaired. In 1688, the French, under Marshal Boufflers, again besieged the fortress, but without success, although the works were conducted by the celebrated Vauban, and Louis XIV. attended in person.

During the revolutionary contests the importance of the post was so manifest, that it was frequently placed in a state of siege by the French. When the army first passed the Rhine in 1795, General Marceau blockaded it for a month; the following year it was twice invested, and the second time cannonaded from the heights of Pfaffendorf and Arzheim, the French obtaining possession of the height of Nellenkopf, but were unable to push their success from the retreat of Jourdain. In 1797, at the second passage of the Rhine at Neuweid, it was blockaded by General Hoche, until the peace of Leoben; and in 1798, it was once more invested, whilst the Congress at Rastadt was sitting, when still maintaining its invulnerable character, it was destined to bend to a foe, before whom all local advantages are useless, and all enterprise unavailing. After bravely sustaining a siege of a whole year, the garrison, with the greatest fortitude, enduring every species of privation, and the earnest representations to the Congress of the gallant Col. Faber who commanded, being unattended to, they were compelled to surrender to famine, what would have defied any force, and capitulated on the 27th of January, 1799. After the Peace of Lunneville, which shortly followed, the works were destroyed, and remained in ruins many years.

"Thus peace destroyed what war could never blight."

The convention of Paris at the termination of the war in 1815, determined that the fortress should be reinstated; and the Prussian government have entirely rebuilt it, from the design of Montalembert and Carnot, having devoted to that purpose the sums received from France by the treaty, and perhaps four times as much in addition, the work having cost upwards of five millions of Prussian dollars.

Fort Frederick William, as it is now called, in honor of the King of Prussia, is a large irregular work, consisting of towers, curtains, &c., connected by bomb proof and casemated batteries, following the irregularities of the rock on which it is erected, which is itself eight hundred feet above the level of the river. It is considered to be one of the strongest fortresses of Europe, both as regards its natural position, and its artificial defences; and the form of the works, and the durability of the materials, are much admired by scientific men. The only entrance is from the town, by a road with numerous turnings, well

defended at every point. Upwards of four hundred pieces of cannon are mounted on the walls, and for its complete defence, a force of fourteen thousand men would be required; for whom the magazines could contain provisions for six years. The supply of water is also plentiful, from a deep well cut through the centre of the rock, and vast tanks that hold sufficient for three years' consumption. The peace establishment seldom exceeds five hundred men.

10.—Electoral Palace.

The palæe was erected between 1779 and 1787, by that splendid and amiable Prince, the Elector Clement Wenceslaus, Elector of Treves, and uncle to Louis XVI. It stands in the great square of Clemenstadt, and is a noble and extensive structure. The principal front which is one hundred and eighty yards in width, occupies one side of the square. The façade towards the Rhine is simple yet grand, the few ornaments being well proportioned to its size. It is three stories in height, and has a handsome doric portico of six columns, supporting an entablature, enriched with allegorical figures. Altogether, it gives a pleasing character to the city. It was, as well as the greater part of the new town in which it stands, erected from the designs of a French architect named Peyre. During the occupation of Coblenz by the French, it was despoiled and turned into barracks, but it is now used as the Palace of Justice, and contains the various tribunals, courts of assize, and other government offices. The internal arrangements are good; and the grand staircase, chapel, and state apartments, noble; the mantle pieces, and inlaid floors, being in the best taste; they are still decorated by a few statues, and some paintings by Zick—but altogether present an air of forlorn grandeur. The beautiful chapel has been of late appropriated to the uses of Protestant visitors, and the service of the Church of England is performed every Sunday by an English clergyman. The telegraph on the top of the palæe, is the first of a line communicating with Berlin.

In the square in front of the palace is an obelisk of red granite, erected to commemorate the first bringing water into the city, by the Elector Clement, in 1791, who built an aqueduct, by which the water is brought from the mountains near Metternich, and after crossing the Moselle bridge, is distributed through various parts of the city.

11.—Forts Alexander and Constantine

Are strong works, named in honor of the Emperor of Russia; they stand about half a mile from the city, and command the road from Mayence. The hill is called the Karthaus or Chartreuse, from having been the site of a vast and celebrated monastery of Carthusians, established in 1334, and suppressed at the revolution. From this height the countries of Treves, Mayence, Cologne, Darmstadt, D'Anspach, and Wied, may be seen.

15.—Church of St. Florin,

A Protestant church, which, owing to the dilapidations occasioned by the French, who used it as a military dépôt, and the destruction of the spire by lightning in 1790, presents but little to arrest attention. It was originally founded by the Empress Helen, and was subsequently re-built. On the walls are some frescos by Zick. It also contains the tombs of some of the archbishops, and a pulpit and baptismal font, curiously carved by Husschmidt.

17.—Jesuits' Convent,

Now converted into a grammar school, and gymnasium, it has a small but excellent library, in which are some rare and curious manuscripts. The vaults beneath the building are most extraordinary, being of very great extent, lofty, and wide; they are at present in the possession of Messrs. Deinhard and Johnson, Bankers, and Wine Merchants, whose store in them generally consists of three hundred vats of Rhenish and Moselle wines, which is equal to about four hundred thousand bottles.

18.—Notre Dame,

A fine church in the centre of the town, erected on the site of the first Christian church in Coblenz. The part containing the choir is very ancient, the nave more modern. The interior presents nothing extraordinary, but a few paintings by Zick. The two towers are remarkable, being built in several successive stories, in rather an unusual style.

25.—Church of St. Castor.

The Collegiate Church of St. Castor is the principal ecclesiastical establishment of Coblenz. It stands near the quay, at the very confluence of the two rivers, on what was formerly an island, but is now part of the main land. It is a handsome building, and forms a conspicuous object from its four handsome towers. The church is of great antiquity, having been erected in 836, popular tradition says, by Louis le Debonnaire. Within its walls was held in 843, the famous Diet, at which three kings and eleven bishops assisted; at which a reconciliation place took between the three grandsons of Charlemagne, and they divided his vast empire into Germany, France, and Italy. Here also, in 1338, Edward III. met the Emperor Louis of Bavaria, who then installed him vicar of the empire. The interior is very handsome, the roof being supported by two rows of corinthian columns; and the choir is ornamented by some paintings by Zick, from the legends of St. Castor and St. Goar. On the left side of the choir is a tomb said to contain the uncorrupted remains of the much venerated S. Ritza, daughter to Ludwig the pious, known as Louis le Debonnaire; and sister to the before-named grandsons of Charlemagne. Many extraordinary legends are told of St. Ritza; one of the most popular is, that she was accustomed each morning to cross the Rhine, from Ehrenbreitstein, where she dwelt in a cell, to perform her matins in St. Castor's, walking through storm or tempest, dry-footed on the water, supported only by a willow wand, which she gathered every night. The choir also contains the beautiful tomb of Cuno of Falkenstein, Archbishop of Treves, in the fourteenth century, and that of Warner of Königstein.

In 1688, when Louis XIV. assisted in person at the siege of Coblenz, some days after the bombardment had commenced, he was astonished to see a white flag, bearing fleurs de lis, hoisted on the church of St. Castor; having enquired the reason, he was told, that in the quality of the French church, erected by Louis, it claimed his protection. Louis, who had already found the siege to be both long and unprofitable, availed himself of the occasion, declaring, that he would never endanger by further attacks on the city, a church founded by his ancestor.

In the square in front of the church, stands a fountain, handsomely ornamented with bassi relievi, bearing an inscription, that it was erected by the French to commemorate the passage of their army, at this place, in 1812, on their invasive march to Moscow; also a second inscription placed there by St. Priest, who commanded the Russian army, that a few months afterwards passed through Coblenz in pursuit of the retreating French, in the following laconic but sarcastic lines—"Vu et approuvé par nous, Commandant Russe de la Ville de Coblenz, January 1, 1814.

28.—Moselle Bridge.

The ancient bridge of stone that crosses the Moselle from Coblenz, was erected in 1344, by Archbishop Baldwinus of Luxembourg, by means of indulgences; it has fourteen arches, and is narrow and well defended; it once led to a considerable suburb called Lutzel, or little Coblenz, of which at present no trace remains. The Moselle river, the Obrinea of Ptolemy, takes its rise in the Vosges, waters Epinal and Toul, receives the Meurte below Nancy, and passing Metz and Thionville, separates Prussia from the Dutch Netherlands,

then entering Prussia, receives the Sarre, and joins the Rhine at this place, where the combat between its dark coloured stream, and the yellow waters of the Rhine, is surprising; for a considerable distance, some affirm two leagues, the waters continue to be perfectly distinct, the darker Moselle creeping perceptibly along the shore, in a narrow current, until overpowered and lost in the more ample volume of the Rhine. The scenery of the Moselle is of a different character to that of the Rhine, inferior in majestic beauty, but still very pleasing; round undulating hills border the river, covered not only by vineyards, but frequently by thick woods, interspersed with many towns and villages, of which there are more than one hundred between Coblenz and Treves; the complicated windings of the river presenting so many different aspects, render it highly picturesque. Ausonius, a celebrated Latin poet of the fourth century, wrote five hundred verses in praise of its beauties. The distance to Treves by the river is one hundred and fifty miles, and by land not more than seventy. Steam boats take a day and a half to go up, but generally run down in eight or nine hours. The breaking up of the frost on the rivers is sometimes attended with considerable danger to Coblenz. In 1830, whilst the Rhine was yet frozen over, the ice came down the Moselle in such vast quantities, that it rose in heaps, and overtopped the bridge and quays; the water consequently overflowing all the low neighbourhood, and rendering the roads impassable.

29.—Fort Francis.

Fort Kaiser Franz, so named after the Emperor of Austria, stands on the Petersburg beyond the Moselle bridge, to which it forms a tête de pont. It was commenced by the French, by whom it was called Fort Marceau. The works are strong and well placed, they defend the roads to Cologne and Treves. On this spot stood a monument, erected to the memory of the French General Marceau, a much esteemed officer, who distinguished himself at the battle of Mons, and Savenai, and died of the wounds he received at the battle of Altenkirchen, in 1796. His remains were attended to the grave by the Generals and detachments from both the contending armies. When the Fort was erected in 1817, the tomb was removed by order of the King of Prussia to a field, near the road to Cologne, where it now stands. In the same place, are deposited the remains of General Hoche, whose monument is at Weissenthurn.

30.—A Raft.

The immense rafts which are sometimes seen floating down the river, form one of the most remarkable features of the Rhine. The timber of which these floating islands are composed, comes from the highest portion of the river, and its tributary streams; where the pine occupies every slope not cultivated, and gives employment to thousands of hands in cutting and hurling down the steep declivities to the water, who work from spring to winter in the forests, away from their families, and cut off from all society, being quite a distinct race from the floteurs or rafters, who pilot the floats down the river. The rafts are at first long and narrow, adapted to the different streams they descend, as they advance, several are joined together, and as the river widens, they quickly augment in size, and in the number of trees of which they are composed. On reaching the Rhine they change hands, and the local boucherons or floaters return to their native vallies, again to resume their labours. The aggregate rafts now become of amazing size, sometimes reaching the extraordinary dimensions of seven or eight hundred feet in length, one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet in width, and seven or eight feet in depth, the whole forming a solid and compact mass, being firmly fastened together by chains and rivets, and being of the value of from £20,000 to £30,000. Various small wooden tenements are erected on them for the persons who assist in their navigation,

and their families, who sometimes number as many as four or five hundred persons; together with stores for live cattle, pigs, poultry, and other provisions, of which a vast quantity is consumed in the voyage, which according to the weather, the state of the river, &c., may be performed in two or three weeks, or may occupy nearly as many months. Where the current is strong, the raft merely requires guiding — at other places, it is necessary for all the hands to be employed in rowing. The captain has a raised stage or platform near the centre of the raft, from which he can survey the whole, and direct by various signs the different operations, and the rowers form quadruple rows fore and aft. Several small rafts and a number of boats accompany the raft, to assist in the navigation, and to carry anchors, chains, &c. These floating islands of timber generally anchor for a short time a little below Coblenz, to make some alterations in their shape.

32.—Neuendorf.

A very neat and pretty village, about half a league from Coblenz, chiefly inhabited by the boatmen who navigate the rafts down the Rhine, and by gardeners, who raise such vast quantities of vegetables and fruit for the city, that it is called the kitchen garden of Coblenz.

33.—Niederwerth.

This beautiful little island stands in the middle of the Rhine, a short distance above Sayer on the one side, and Sebastian Engers on the other. It was once the site and property of a famous nunnery, which for several ages served as a retreat for noble ladies from all parts of Germany. A lord of Helfenstein is said to have been the founder of this house, in the thirteenth century; but tradition peoples it with fair recluses, at least eight hundred years before, and it is even said that the convent was then erected on the site of one far more ancient. At the first French revolution the house was destroyed, and its inmates scattered; the church still remains.

IN THE LARGE CIRCLE IS A VIEW OF

EDINBURGH;

AND IN THE SMALL CIRCLE A VIEW OF

BADEN BADEN.

ADMISSION TO EACH VIEW, ONE SHILLING.